Loues Labour's lost.

Actus Primus.

Enter Ferdinand King of Nauarre, Berowne, and Dumane.

Ferdinand.

LEt *Fame*, that all hunt after in their li
Liue registred vpon our brazen Ton
And then grace vs in the disgrace of
When spight of cormorant deuouri
Th'endeuour of this present breath
That honour which shall bate his sythes keene edg
And make vs heyres of all eternitie.
Therefore braue conquerors, for so you are,
That warre against your owne affections,
And the huge Armie of the worlds desires.
Our late edict shall strongly stand in force.
Nauar shall be the wonder of the world.
Our Court shall be a little Academe,
Still and contemplatiue in liuing Art.
You three, *Berowne*, *Dumaine*, and *Longauill*,
Haue sworne for three yeeres terme, to liue with m
My fellow schollers, and to keepe those statutes
That are recorded in this scedule heere.
Your oathes are past, and now subscribe your name
That his owne hand may strike his honour downe
That violates the smalleſt branch herein:
If you are arm'd to doe, as sworne to doe,
Subscribe to your deepe oathes, and keepe it to.